

Woman and Home Supplement.

RICHMOND, VA., SUNDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1894

THE FAMILY CIRCLE.

ONCE A WEEK IN THE HOME—WO-
MAN'S WORLD.

Notes Here and There—October Weddings.

New Fashioned Razor Strops.—Mrs.
Burton Harrison's Game.

To an "Advanced Woman.

Divinest woman, shall I dare in humble
rhyme to praise thee?
Can words depict thy modern charm of
manful coat and hat?
Thy muscle and thy intellect! the ardors
that upraise thee—
Thy newness day by day! thy mission!
but I may not speak of that.
Reformer lion-hearted,
With fashion hast thou parted,
Thy unkempt locks lie limply on thy clear
and classic head;
In hygienic clothing,
A waist and heels deep-leathing,
Thy unstayed figure freely flounders,
knickerbockered.

With journalistic intellect and mind in-
quiring, fearless
Of man or devil, heav'n or hell, or even
Mrs. Grundy;
To church thou dost but seldom go, nor
lov'st the Abbey peerless;
Soul-anchored at the Ethical I see thee
off on Sunday.
Or in occult meditation,
Deep in lore of Eastern nations,
Thou followest the astral track of a
Basant or a Stead;
Intellectual gyrations,
Mazes of reincarnations
Close wreath their mystic spells around
thy unbewildered head.

In fiction though we seek thee not, full
many a time we've found thee,
With chapters of opinions, but a sav-
ing love of dress.
Thy heart is all platonic, though thy
suffers flock around thee;
And the grave and simple-minded is
made graver by thy "Yes."
But—if man finds it well-o
To wed an Astor Yellow,
Or dreams Superfluous Woman is to
wealth and title blind;
Should he fancy a Marcello,
With her views and sands at Mellor,
I would trust he may be happy—I would
pray she may be kind.

O woman of the period, thy accomplish-
ments are legion!
To lecture or to skirt-dance, to frivol
or to fight,
To pioneer, to educate, to nurse the
leprous legion—
These thy pastimes—but a graver,
sweeter task is thy delight:
To proclaim to Man salvation,
Through Woman's meditation;
To show earth's highest progress through
the woman-soul is found;
Man as intellect material,
Thou a spirit all ethereal!
Ah! 'tis Woman—Woman—Woman—that
makes the world go round!
—The Idler.

The English Breakfast.

Breakfasts, which are so popular in
England, will be more in favor during
the coming season as a fashionable form
of entertaining. The English break-
fast is a meal not well understood here.
It may be served in the dining room or
in the library. It is more often "on call"
than en famille, and there is a total
absence, even in the highest circles, of
formality in dress or in service. The
vands are for the most part cold.
The English will tell you that this is
because they have learned that cold
meats are more digestible than hot, and
that it is vulgar to eat a heavy meal
early in the day, but a shrewd observer
attributes their preference to a combina-
tion of lazy servants and old fashioned
stoves, which renders it difficult to get
a "heavy meal early in the day." Where
hot dishes are served they are apt to
be "minced veal" or a few thin, crisp
slices of Irish bacon.

These, with new-laid eggs, invariably
boiled or steamed, which latter is done
at table, are all that are within reach.
The cold meats, consisting of ham,
tongue, "collar head," etc., are placed
on the sideboard. As no servant is ex-
pected to be in attendance at this meal,
the gentlemen of the family go back
and forth from table to sideboard serv-
ing those who ask for "helpings."

The thoughtless, uninitiated American
might object to such confusion and in-
convenience, but John Bull delights in
an affection of simplicity, and accom-
plishes informality in his usual clumsy
fashion. Such a confusion as a table bell
is an unknown article of furnishing.
Should the servant by any chance be
wanted when out of the room, even at
dinner, the mistress will rise from her
chair and cross to the mantel, by the
side of which is an electric button or
bell pull communicating with the kitchen.
—Philadelphia Times.

A Dangerous Metamorphosis.

HE.

'Tis but a little thing I ask;
A trifle, nothing more, I swear.
'Tis not a heavy, gruesome task
That wrinkles brow or silvery hair;
'Tis some thing, dear, that if you give,
You cannot fairly deem amiss;
'Tis nothing more than, as I live,
A little, simple, single kiss.

SHE.

This little thing you boldly ask;
This trifle light, to you, as air,
Perhaps to me doth fears unmask
That well may cause me to beware.
For this same simple, single kiss
Might soon develop into kisses;
And I, from having been amiss,
Become, in consequence, a Mrs.
—Ernest Graham Dewey, in Life.

GLOVES FOR RAZOR STROPS.

The Up-to-Date Girl Starts a Fad and
Gives Her Reasons for It.

"Did you ever wonder what becomes of
all the long party gloves that girls adore
and spend small fortunes for?" asked
the girl who occasionally knows a thing
or two.

"Powder rags, of course," grunted the
moody girl.
"Nothing of the sort. That shows you
don't keep up with the fin de siecle pro-
cession," said the first speaker. "You
want to give them to your best young
man for razor strops. The idea is just
too perfectly lovely."

"When the blessed angel wants to
sharpen his razor he fastens the top of
the glove to a hook on his dresser, takes
the frayed-out fingers in his left hand
and sharpens away. And all this time he
is thinking of various incidents that hap-
pened when a dear little hand was in-
side that glove, and glove and hand were
both sandwiched in between his two
hands, and he was saying sweet things
and she was trying to dig a hole in the
floor with the toe of her satin slipper,
and oh! I think it's all just too dear, and
I'm going to send all my white gloves

nice, hardworking fellow, "As steady as
a clock and with no bad habits."

The "Sheltering Arms" hospital was
opened to patients yesterday, and as it
comes distinctly under the head of
woman's work, has a right to a place
here.

The King's Daughters certainly owe
it and have always given it, their loyal
support. At present its patients are en-
tirely out of proportion to its funds.
Numbers of applicants have had to be
refused admittance, owing to this. It
has an excellent building and many
friends, and now is the time for those
friends to show their interest in dollars
and cents, or their equivalent in gro-
ceries, etc.

The poor are not supposed to have
preferences, but in spite of that, they
do. Some, for instance, feel a nervous
horror of having their ailments contri-
bute to the onward march of medical
science, as per the investigation of
medical students, and would literally die
rather than go to any hospital, however
excellent, where they would be regarded
as clinical material.

These are the people the "Sheltering
Arms" desires to help.



An October Bride.

off to Charley right away."

The moody girl looked disgusted. She
said: "Well, I'm glad I don't keep up
with your 'fin de siecle procession.' I
don't believe a man would use a glove
for a razor stop any more than he ever
uses those silly necktie cases that you
girls make out of silk and ribbons and
things."

The moody girl's ill-nature is easily
explained. She's been trying to match a
piece of silk that she bought last October
at a clearing-out sale.

She also has a friend who insists upon
making sketches of her and declaring
that they are perfect likenesses.—Chica-
go Times.

Here and There.

The perfectly unreasonable prejudice
which exists here in some moss grown
corners relative to bicycling for women
is about to be ridden straight over by
one of the most charming of the city's
belles, for which let us thank Providence
and take courage, reflecting that if we
cannot put new wine into old bottles
there are an ample supply of new ones
to hold it, and inarguable that anomaly,
a healthful fashion.

All that has been wanted to make the
bicycle popular among Richmond women
has been its introduction by a social
leader, for beautiful women, as has been
well said, are their "own law and gos-
pel."

The exercise is beneficial, and how
the charge of immodesty could ever be
brought against it is inconceivable only
to the superfluously sensitive moral of
those persons who find tables unpleas-
ant because they have legs and offer no
apology for them in the way of drapery.
These people, unless I am mistaken are
of that class of whom Swift says—"Nice
people—yes—people who are always
thinking nasty things."

The girl on the bicycle is a vigorous,
bright, and womanly one, and long may
she—roll!

Can any of the many daily travelers
up town via the little Laurel street car
have failed to be struck with the vir-
tues of the Ninth street hill horse? To
be sure they are quiet virtues, such as
become a horse in that station of life,
but they are constant ones. His distin-
guishing quality, I should say, was
amability, of a kind that no description
of weather and no amount of it can
overcome. He is a nice beast, in spite
of spare avoirdupois and a lack of polish.
He is a continual sermon on the pur-
suit of duty under all circumstances.
As the box of a car rounds the Ninth
street corner, as certainly he is to be
seen approaching, with a lack of hurry
that bespeaks him a southerner but a
steadiness that shows a sense of respon-
sibility. Altogether, the hill horse is a

An eminent lecturer has been engaged
to address the Woman's Club, of Rich-
mond, during the coming winter, and
correspondence is now being had with a
number of others equally prominent,
with reference to lecturing for the ladies.
The club is neither indigo blue strong
minded, nor gilt-edged, but is an organ-
ization of cultivated and charming wom-
en bent on the attainment of mental, moral
and social symmetry of development.
A WOMAN.

A City Without a Woman.

Maiwathin, in Mongolia, close to
the borders of Russian Siberia, is the only
city in the world peopled by men only,
says a writer in the Chicago Tribune.
The Chinese women are not only for-
bidden to leave this territory, but even
to pass the great wall of Kalkan and
enter into Mongolia. All the Chinese of
this border city are exclusively traders,
and they accumulate money till their
trading with Europe through Siberia,
has created a sufficient fortune to enable
them to return to their native cities and
live there in ease with their families.
Their dwellings indicate their prosperity.
They are separated from the street by
a clay wall, rather ugly, it is true, but
surrounding generally a very elegant
looking house, before which are gambol-
ing those sleek-looking, plump cubs, with
unusually big eyes, such as are pretty
faithfully represented on Chinese vases
and screens. The main part of the
houses of Maiwathin is divided into two
compartments, and that which is behind
is raised. Fires are kept up under this
great platform, which is covered with
mats that serve as seats by day and
beds by night. Opposite the door a niche
is generally seen where the domestic
idols, unaccustomed to attitudinize to
profane eyes, repose behind an ornamen-
tal blind. The walls of the reception-
room are lacquered in red or black, and
sometimes covered with figured silk, ac-
cording to the wealth and taste of the
owner. The apartment overlooking the
court is generally of light wood, perfor-
ated and carved, and over these openings
colored paper is stretched, producing
the graceful effect of stained glass. The
idol temples are gorgeous buildings.

How to Amuse the Baby.

"Perhaps the following suggestions may
help you to find occupation for your busy
baby boy," writes Elizabeth Robinson
Scovil in the Ladies' Home Journal: "A
baby will be attracted for a short time
by some fine toy that he can simply look
at, but he will spend ten times as long
in putting pegs into holes in a board
contrived for the purpose, or in taking
out, one by one, from a well-filled basket
articles, no matter what—spools, blocks,
clothespins—anything so that they are

sometimes changed and he does not tire
of the monotony. Then the task of put-
ting them all back keeps him busy for a
still longer time. As baby becomes more
discerning and his fingers more nimble, a
pleasing device for his employment is a
board with variously-shaped holes, round,
square, triangular, etc., with blocks and
spheres to fit into the various places.
Should these be in bright colors his love
for color may also be gratified, and learn-
ing these colors soon follows. Little
tasks of carrying articles from one por-
tion of the room to another, or from room
to room, will often keep a child busy and
interested for hours. A small hammer
and tacks, with a soft wood board into
which to drive them, is generally a delight
to any child old enough not to put the
tacks into his mouth. So simple are the
employments that will satisfy the little
tot that almost any mother will find them
constantly suggesting themselves.—Balti-
more News.

Vivid Reportorial Pictures.

Lady journalists, says the London
Lady, owe a debt of gratitude to a scribe
of the opposite sex who has supplied them
with a new stock of adjectives in de-
scribing the toilets worn at a recent
wedding which came off at Coolgardie,
in Western Australia. The function was
specially interesting, as being the first
wedding celebrated in that district of
gold digging, and the "copy" sent in
by the "gentleman journalist" is racy of
the soil, and leads one to suppose that
his usual occupation lies rather in re-
porting upon mines than in chronicling
social gatherings. He describes the bride
as wearing "a creamy quartz colored silk
with orange blossom outcrops." Another
lady was dressed in a "red-dish substance,
with ironstone colored leaders running
round the main body, and looking so
nice that many a male animal wished
for a miner's right, so that he could ap-
ply for a perpetual lease." Miss B. ap-
peared in a charming outfit, the main
body being blue, trimmed all down the
foot wall side with laminated leaders
of dark slate color. The dancers showed
their appreciation by immediately "pros-
pecting round." Miss M. "set envious
teeth on edge as she waited round in
a slate colored robe, the principal out-
crops being decorated with diorite col-
ored stringers and other surface in-
dications of a highly pleasing nature."

Mrs. Burton Harrison's Game.

Mrs. Burton Harrison is sponsor for a
new game called "Definitions." Each
person who plays it writes a question on
a slip of paper and signs it with any
grave or gay nom de plume that may oc-
cur to him. The papers are then taken
up and given out again at haphazard,
and answered on the same slip of paper.
If one chooses, the answer may also be
signed with an assumed name. A prize
is sometimes given to the maker of the
best definition, or a first, second and
third prize may be given to the three
that are cleverest. Another game, some-
what older, but still young enough to be
diverting to a party housed in the coun-
try on a rainy day, is called "Book Re-
views." It is played after the fashion
of the old game called "Consequences."
The first player writes the name of an
author and folds the paper over; the
second writes the name of any book
that occurs to her and folds it again, and
the third player writes, in a sentence or
two, a criticism. The amusing part of
the game is the incongruity that is found
between the author, the book, and the
criticism thus associated.

Hygienic Use of Perfumes.

Those of us who are fond of perfumes,
yet often have to be guided in their use
by the dictates of fashion, says the Lady's
Pictorial, will henceforth have a most
excellent excuse for using them as lib-
erally as we may fancy. A French chem-
ist has been speaking strongly in their
favor, and specially commends those
odors which are not only sweet but
strong, for he has discovered in them
valuable antiseptic qualities. There are
certain oils and essences employed to
make every kind of perfume, whether it
be violet or rose or jasmine, and ac-
cording to the amount used in particu-
lar essences, so do they become genuine dis-
infectants. It is distinctly pleasant to
know that typhoid and influenza may be
kept at bay by a liberal use of fragrant
distillments, and as the Medical Press
urges their free use this winter, even
the most puritanically minded may be
inclined to make the use of incense gen-
eral in churches. Colds and influenza
are spread to an alarming extent in
places of worship, but bacilli would evi-
dently stand a small chance in clouds
of incense.

October Wedding Rules.

The number of bridesmaids and ushers
at a wedding is altogether optional. At
any large jewelry shop pretty articles
for bridesmaids' souvenirs may be found.
Among them are bangles, upon which the
initials of the bride and groom may be
combined in a monogram, lace p.n.s,
prayer books bound in white, card cases,
etc.

For the ushers scarf-pins, pocket
stamp boxes, cuff buttons, and pencils
are in order. The bride usually presents
her bridesmaids with their gloves, as does
the groom his ushers. The groom fur-
nishes the flowers for the bride and
bridesmaids and the boutonnières for the
groomsmen and ushers. The cards of
invitation should always be provided by
the family of the bride.—Ladies' Home
Journal.

Fast Eaters.

Mrs. Ernest Hart who recently made
a trip around the world, appears to come
to the conclusion that meat eating is
bad for the temper. She says that in no
country is home rendered so unhappy
and life made so miserable by the ill-
temper of those who are obliged to live
together as in England. If we compare
domestic life and manners in England
with those of other countries where
meat does not form such an integral
article of diet, a notable improvement
will be remarked. In less meat-eating
France, urbanity is the rule of the home
in fish and rice-eating Japan, harsh
words are unknown.—Scientific Ameri-
can.